

Babysitters by Losermultifandomidiot

Series: [Steve Harrington One-Shots \[7\]](#)

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Summary:

Steve and you take care of the kids.

Babysitters

Author's Note:

a request from tumblr

Steve pulled into Dustin's driveway, the two of you getting out and you sat on the hood of the car. You could vaguely hear the sound of voices from the house before the door swung open and Dustin came rushing out saying his goodbyes to his mom.

"Why do you have three bags?" Steve stopped Dustin right before he entered the car.

"Mike and I were planning on running some experiments at your house if that's cool Steve."

"What kind of experiments?" he placed his hands on his hips, eyeing Dustin's bags even harder now.

"Just playing around with physics and chemical reactions." Dustin shrugged.

"No."

"What do you mean, no?"

"Just, no."

"(Y/N) back me up here, please?" Dustin turned to you and you put your hands up, innocently.

"I would usually but the last time I left you alone, you nearly made a pipe bomb... in my garage." you reminisced of the smokey smell that had made its way through the your garage throughout your whole house. The worried scared look on Dustin's face was forever engrained in your brain as you quickly took the container outside before hosing it down.

"See?" Steve rubbed in making Dustin roll his eyes.

“Well we’re not going to be alone, Steve, Robin and you are there to supervise us. Besides it wasn’t supposed to be a pipe bomb, it was more so going to be a bigger and brighter firework. I just miscalculated the proportions.” Dustin corrected.

“Yes and a bigger and brighter firework is any better? Those can catch things on fire and that’s the last thing we need with a house full of kids.” you added and he seemingly gave up.

“Touché. Fine, I will leave the chemicals here.”

“Thank you, Dustin.”

“And hurry up, we’ve been waiting too long.” Lucas called from the car.

“Can it, Lucas!” he flipped him off before swinging open the door. You heard Lucas scoff from the car and you face palmed.

“We should’ve gone and picked up the girls instead.” you grumbled, watching as Dustin disappeared into his house.

“Oh c’mon, they’re not being too bad...” Steve reassured.

“Yet.” you added.

“Yet.” he agreed, scratching the back of his head. Quickly Dustin came rushing out of his house, with one bag instead three. He opened Steve’s car door before sliding in and starting to chat with Lucas. You and Steve smiled at each other before getting in and making your way to back to Steve’s house.

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In about half an hour you were all back at Steve’s house. Lucas and Dustin rushed out of the car first, quickly getting to the door and knocking on it.

“You two could have just waited, you know?” Steve called but the door was already opened by Robin, the kids rushed past her to their friends. Steve groaned and you chuckled as you both made your way inside.

“Dustin did you bring the stuff?” you heard Mike call as he hopped up on the couch.

“No, Mr. and Ms. Safety over here told me I shouldn’t.” Dustin pointed to you and Steve.

“Aw c’mon.” Mike plopped back down onto the couch, Eleven put her hand on his shoulder.

“I don’t need you two burning down my house!” Steve shouted from his kitchen, as he pulled out bowls.

“I don’t need you guys making pipe bombs.” you added, jokingly.

“For the last time, it wasn’t a pipe bomb!” Dustin argued and you couldn’t help but laugh.

“Jesus, Dustin can you calm down?” Max hissed and Dustin squinted at her.

“You are being a total spaz right now for literally no reason.” Lucas added and Dustin began to open his mouth.

“Attention ladies and dinguses!” Robin shouted, the room fell silent.

“Are we all set?” she asked, adjusting her own bags of snacks.

“Snacks, drinks, and movies are all set up, so yes.”

The movies began, and the children settled, chatting ever so quietly to one another. Mike and Dustin were busy quietly chatting away about the movie. The rest of you we’re all watching intently, only looking away to open up new snacks and candies. The day gradually grew dark and the kids slowly stilled; you eyed Robin who was asleep on her edge of the couch. You looked up at Steve, who was still focused on the movie and poked his side gently. He looked down at you, instantly knowing where your mind was going. The two of you carefully got up, not enough to disturb the sleeping children around you and hastily made your way upstairs to Steve’s room. He silently shuts the door before pulling you into a big bear hug against his chest making you giggle.

“And now it’s just you and me.” he whispered huskily to you and you wrapped your arms around his neck.

“I do always love the sound of that.” you grin against his lips and he lets out a low chuckle. You kiss him briefly before pulling away and hopping into Steve’s bed. He quickly got on top of you, boxing you in between his arms. His lips were back on yours in an instant, the intensity of the kiss catching you off guard.

“Now, now, we can’t go too far tonight.” you panted pulling away from the kiss while simultaneously wrapping your arms around his neck.

“True but that doesn’t leave hardcore make out sessions out for the night.” he wriggled his eyebrows and you poked his chest.

“Mm, you’re right but try not to get too loud.” you teased and his eyes widened making you laugh. The room fell silent for a while, the two of you basking in each other’s presence.

“Thank you again for helping me handle those little rascals. I know we barely hang out as is, between our summer jobs but I’m glad to have you here.” he brushed his lips gently over the top of your head.

“Don’t worry about it, they’re not all too awful.” he chuckled at your statement.

“Besides, I’m glad to just be here with you.” you gently nibbled his ear lobe, enjoying the way he let out a little gasp. Your eyes met his and you could see the hunger in them. He kissed you passionately and you wrapped your legs around his waist.

“I love you so much.” his voice was firm yet filled with so much love; it made your heart sing.

“I love you too, sweetheart.” you nuzzled your nose against his, the hands on your waist tightened. You both laid there for a moment before you finally decided to flip the two of you over so that you were on top of him. You straddled his hips making sure to grind down a little on his lower half, giggling at the way he bit his lip.

“Now more kissing less talking.” you winked at him before leaning

down to kiss him again.